



#1

NEIL GAIMAN'S

Lady JUSTICE

INCLUDED IN
THIS ISSUE:
the conclusion of
**THE BIG
CROSSOVER**
chapters
**13 &
14**



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C. J. HENDERSON
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NEIL GAIMAN'S

Lady JUSTICE™

She Is Justice.

Represented since the beginning of time
as a robed woman, blinded, armed with
naught but a sword and a sense of balance.
A woman cut off from the masculine world
of clues and hard realities, forced into
the depths of her remaining senses -
touch, smell, taste, hearing.

A woman joined with her innermost self,
focused only on her mission. A woman
who cannot be deceived, cannot be fooled.

A woman blind...

...To all but justice.

*"Towards die many times before their deaths."
- W. Shakespeare*

Lyrics for "You Didn't Have To Be So Cruel" by Rudi Logan
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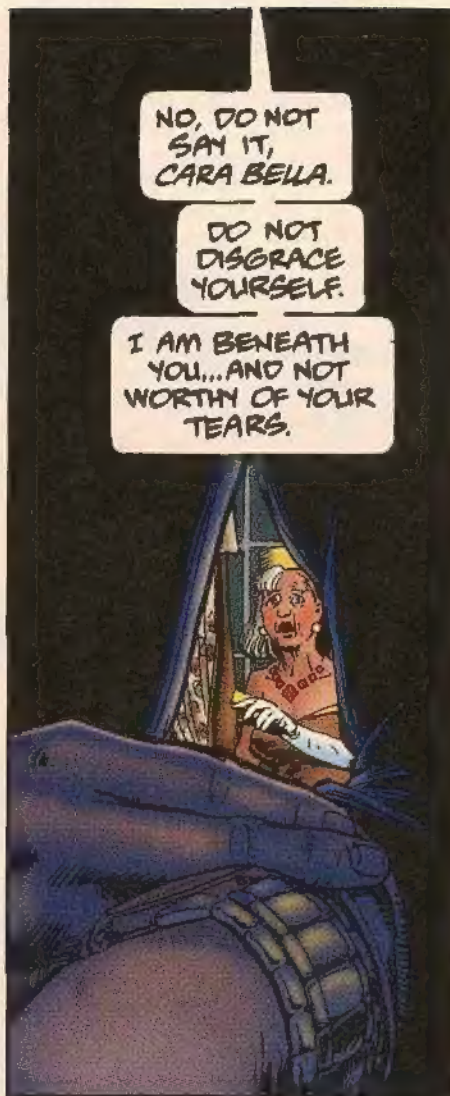


ENRICI... WHY DO YOU HAVE TO LEAVE?

WHY?

BECAUSE, I MUST, MY PIGEON.

BUT--I STILL...



NO, DO NOT SAY IT, CARA BELLA.

DO NOT DISGRACE YOURSELF.

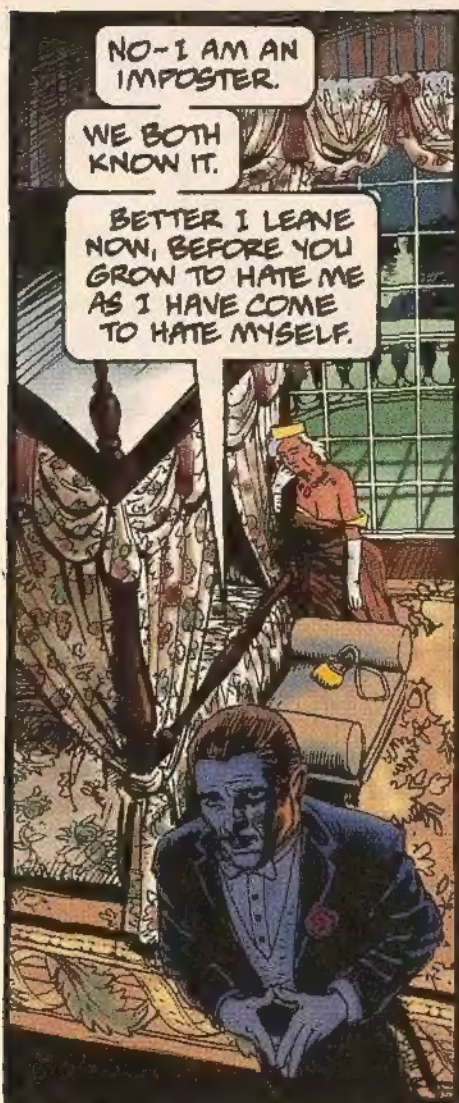
I AM BENEATH YOU... AND NOT WORTHY OF YOUR TEARS.



NO--ENRICI.

WHAT WILL I DO WITHOUT YOU?

PLEASE STAY... YOU COULD... HAVE ANYTHING.



NO--I AM AN IMPOSTER.

WE BOTH KNOW IT.

BETTER I LEAVE NOW, BEFORE YOU GROW TO HATE ME AS I HAVE COME TO HATE MYSELF.



ENRICI!

PLEASE.



TO... TO REMEMBER ME BY...

WELL...

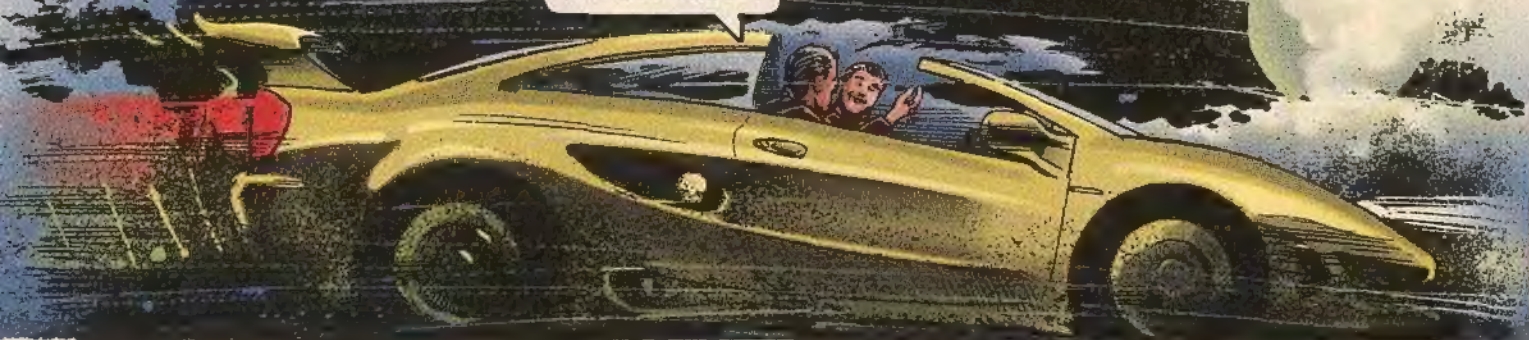
"...IF YOU INSIST."

I DON'T BELIEVE IT,

HA HA HAAAA--YOU BASTARD. YOU'RE THE DEVIL HIMSELF.

JUST AN HONEST WORKING MAN, GEORO.

DO YOU HAVE MY CLOTHES?



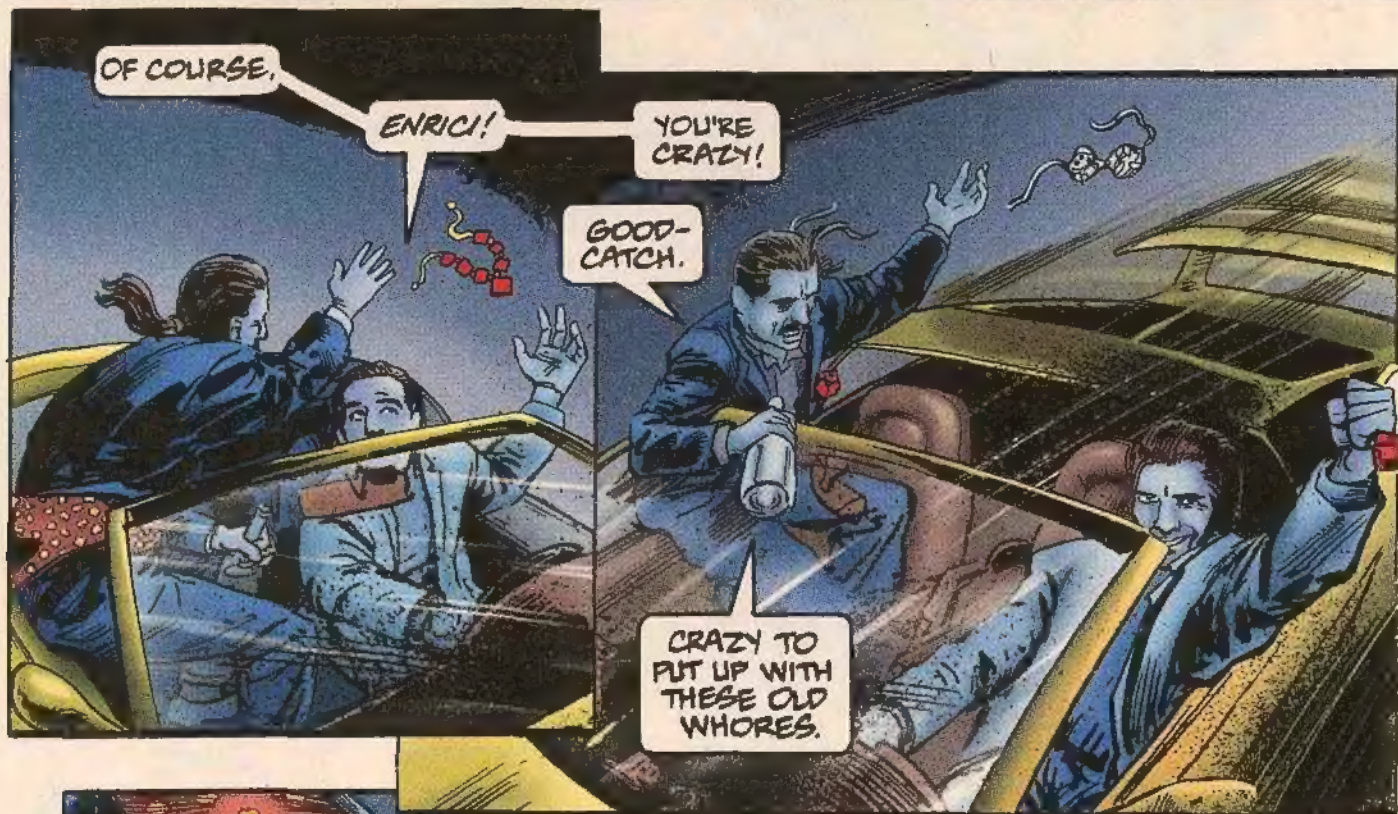
OF COURSE,

ENRICI!

YOU'RE CRAZY!

GOOD-CATCH.

CRAZY TO PUT UP WITH THESE OLD WHORES.



BLOODLESS, DYING BITCHES...

...THEIR BREATH IS LIKE THE AIR IN A GRAVEYARD.

WHY I EVEN BOTHER WITH THEM...



FOR THE MONEY, MY FRIEND.

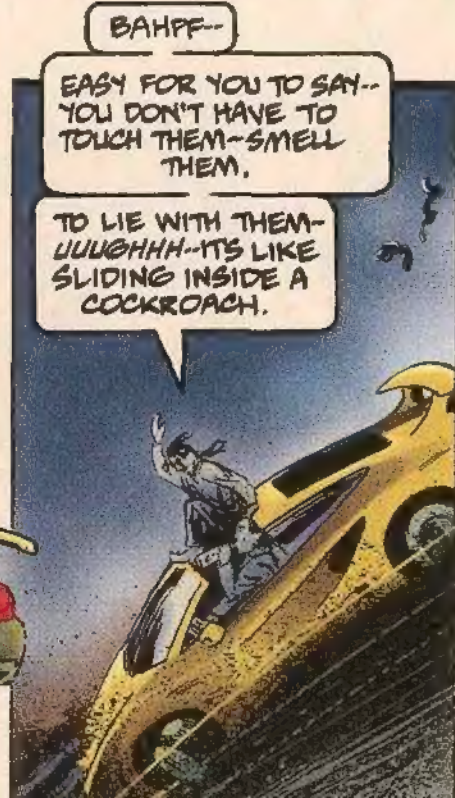
FOR THE MONEY.

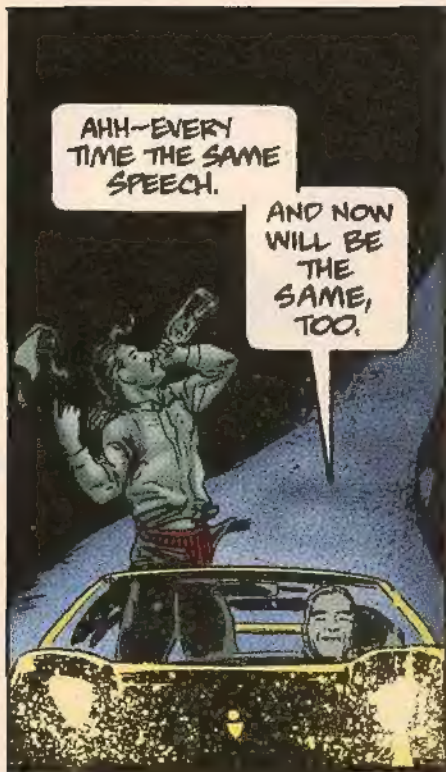


BAHFF--

EASY FOR YOU TO SAY-- YOU DON'T HAVE TO TOUCH THEM--SMELL THEM.

TO LIE WITH THEM-- UUUUGH--IT'S LIKE SLIDING INSIDE A COCKROACH.





AHH--EVERY
TIME THE SAME
SPEECH.

AND NOW
WILL BE
THE
SAME,
TOO.



BEFORE THE NIGHT IS
OVER, YOU'LL FIND SOME
BEAUTIFUL YOUNG
HEART YOU CAN USE TO
SCRUB CLEAN YOUR
FLOOR, DAMNED SOUL.



YES!

YES--THE
FIRST DECENT
SET OF TITS
I SEE--

--THEY'RE
MINE!

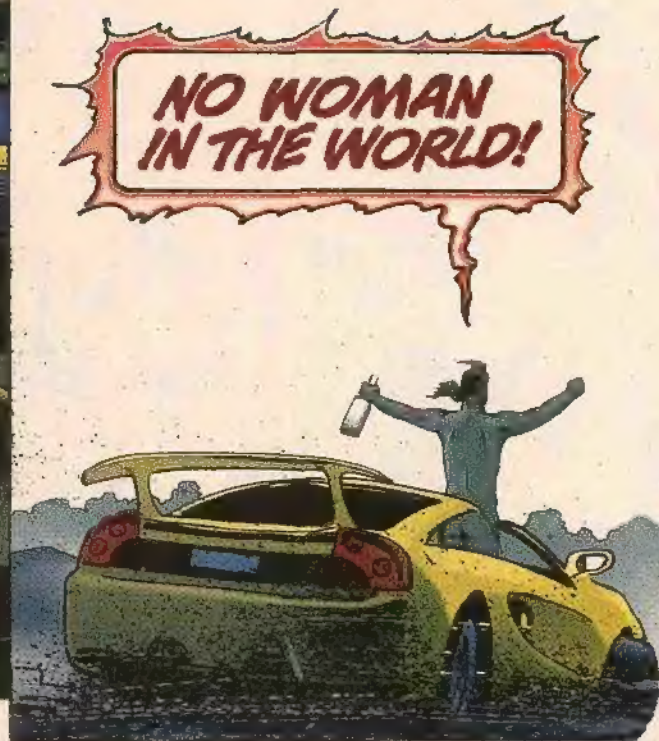


OH, YEAH?

WHAT IF SHE
SAYS NO?

NO?

THERE IS NO
WOMAN IN THE
WORLD WHO
CAN SAY "NO"
TO ME!



**NO WOMAN
IN THE WORLD!**



**NO WOMAN IN
THE WORLD!**



SLOW DEATH

WRITTEN BY
C. J. HENDERSON
PENCILED AND INKED BY
FRED HARPER
LETTERED BY
KEN BRUZENAK
COMPUTER COLOR BY
HEROIC AGE
COVER PAINTING BY
DANIEL BRERETON
EDITED BY
CHRISTOPHER MILLS

THIS IS
WHAT I
NEED...

...FRESH
AIR, FRESH
WOMEN...

...THIS IS
WHERE I
WILL FIND
HER.

SOMEONE
CLEAN I CAN
USE TO WIPE
AWAY THE
STENCH OF
THAT HAG.

SOMEONE
IN HERE.

YOU.

"YES..."

"...YOU."

THE NEXT
NIGHT—

SO--SHE'S
THE ONE?

WHO
ELSE?

YOU AIM
HIGH, MY
FRIEND.

THE SWEETEST
FRUIT IS AT
THE TOP OF
THE TREE.

HER NAME IS
JUSTINA OMNIBU.

SHE ARRIVED IN TOWN ONLY
A FEW DAYS AGO, AND
ALREADY SHE HAS WON THEM
ALL.

EVERYONE IS WILLING
TO TALK ABOUT HER,
BUT NO ONE HAS ANY-
THING MORE TO SAY.

A MYSTERY
WOMAN, EH?

SHE IS NO
MYSTERY.



THEY ARE ALL
THE SAME TO
ME.

SHE IS BUILT
FROM THE SAME
PARTS FROM
WHICH ALL
WOMEN ARE
BUILT.



EARS THAT
BELIEVE THE
SAME LIES--

--EYES THAT
CRAVE THE
SAME
TRINKETS--



--SKIN THAT
YIELDS TO THE
SAME CARESSES--

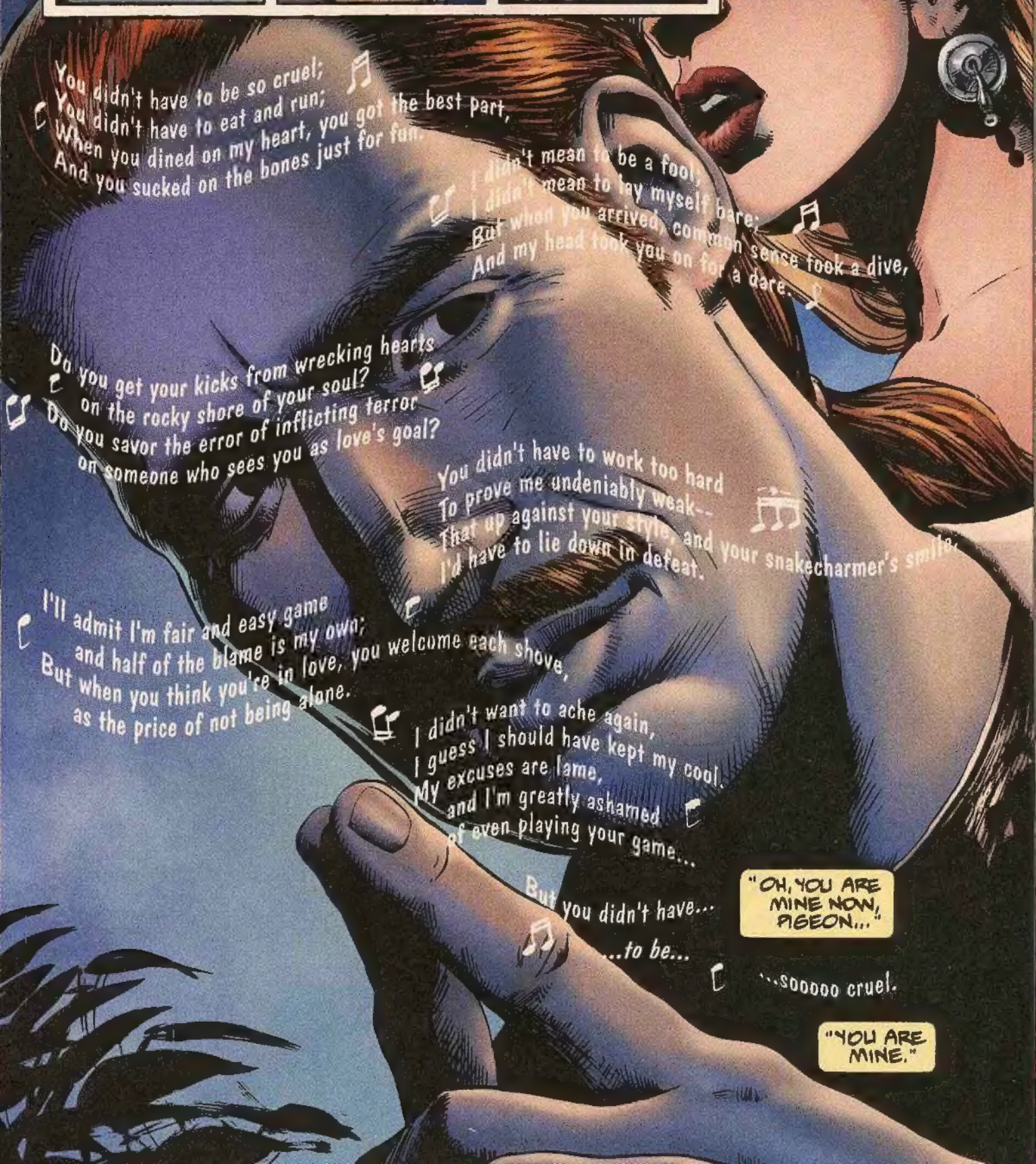
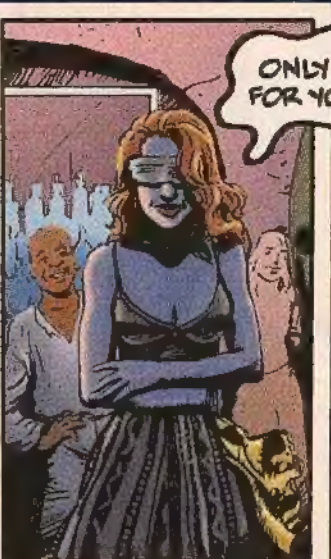
--LEGS THAT
SLIDE APART
WHEN THE
CORRECT HEAT
IS APPLIED.



THEY ARE
ALL TOYS,
GEORGE.



YOU WIND
THEM UP THE
RIGHT WAY,
THEY WILL
ALWAYS DO
WHAT YOU
WANT.



You didn't have to be so cruel;
 You didn't have to eat and run;
 When you dined on my heart, you got the best part,
 And you sucked on the bones just for fun.

I didn't mean to be a fool,
 I didn't mean to lay myself bare;
 But when you arrived, common sense took a dive,
 And my head took you on for a dare.

Do you get your kicks from wrecking hearts
 on the rocky shore of your soul?
 Do you savor the error of inflicting terror
 on someone who sees you as love's goal?

You didn't have to work too hard
 To prove me undeniably weak--
 That up against your style, and your snakecharmer's smile,
 I'd have to lie down in defeat.

I'll admit I'm fair and easy game
 and half of the blame is my own;
 But when you think you're in love, you welcome each shove,
 as the price of not being alone.

I didn't want to ache again,
 I guess I should have kept my cool.
 My excuses are lame,
 and I'm greatly ashamed
 of even playing your game...

But you didn't have...
 ...to be...

"OH, YOU ARE
 MINE NOW,
 PIGEON..."

...sooooo cruel.

"YOU ARE
 MINE."

THE NEXT NIGHT—

JUSTINE—THAT GUY OVER THERE SAYS HE'LL BUY THE HOUSE A ROUND IF YOU'LL ANSWER A QUESTION FOR HIM.

ONLY ONE QUESTION?

THAT'S WHAT HE SAID.

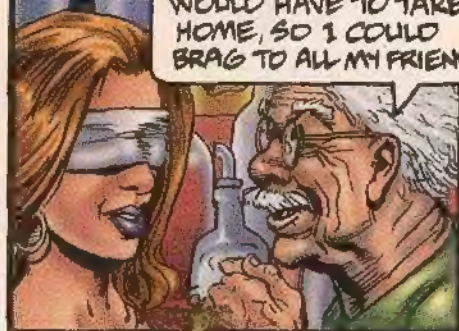


WOULD YOU LIKE A DRINK, MY FRIEND?

I COULD ADMIT TO BEING THIRSTY.

AND IF I BOUGHT YOU A DRINK INSTEAD OF HIM?

IT WOULD BE A PRICELESS THING—ONE I WOULD HAVE TO TAKE HOME, SO I COULD BRAG TO ALL MY FRIENDS.



AND THEN I WOULD LNE MY LIFE IN FEAR OF BANDITS—COME TO ROB ME OF MY TREASURE.

HAHAHAHAA!

YOU WIN, OLD GRAND-FATHER.

GIVE THEM THEIR DRINKS.

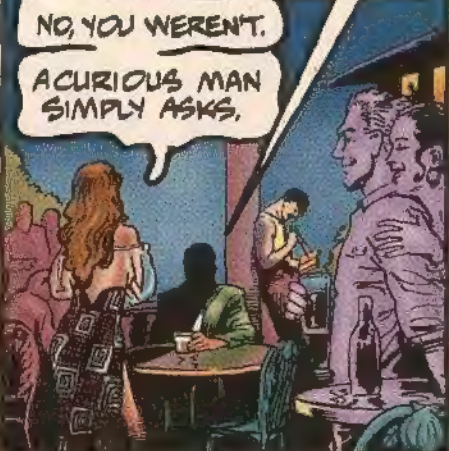


SO, WHAT IS IT YOU NEED TO KNOW SO BADLY?

IT WAS NOT A NEED. I WAS MERELY CURIOUS ABOUT SOMETHING.

NO, YOU WERENT.

A CURIOUS MAN SIMPLY ASKS.



YOU ARE A COWARDLY DOG WHO MASKS HIS PLOTS BEHIND BRIBES.

IF THAT IS SO, THEN WHY DID YOU ACCEPT MY BRIBE?

BECAUSE...



...I WAS CURIOUS.

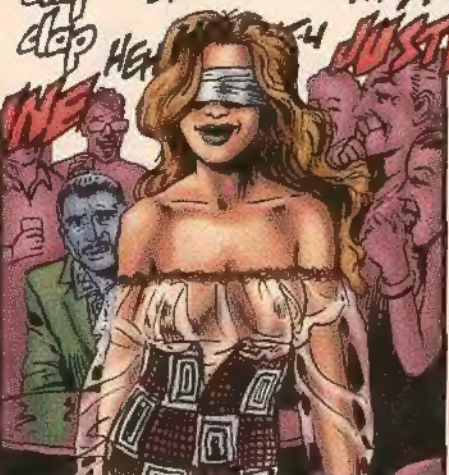


HAHAHAHA HOOHO

AND NOW THAT I HAVE ANSWERED YOUR QUESTION—I WILL BE GOING.

YEA! HAH

HEH JUSTINE



THE NEXT
NIGHT—

PARDON ME,
PLEASE,

IF I MIGHT
HAVE A WORD?

SPEAK.

LAST NIGHT...WE GOT OFF
TO SUCH A BAD START,

NO, WE DIDN'T,

WE DIDN'T?

NO.

I HAD A
WONDERFUL
TIME.

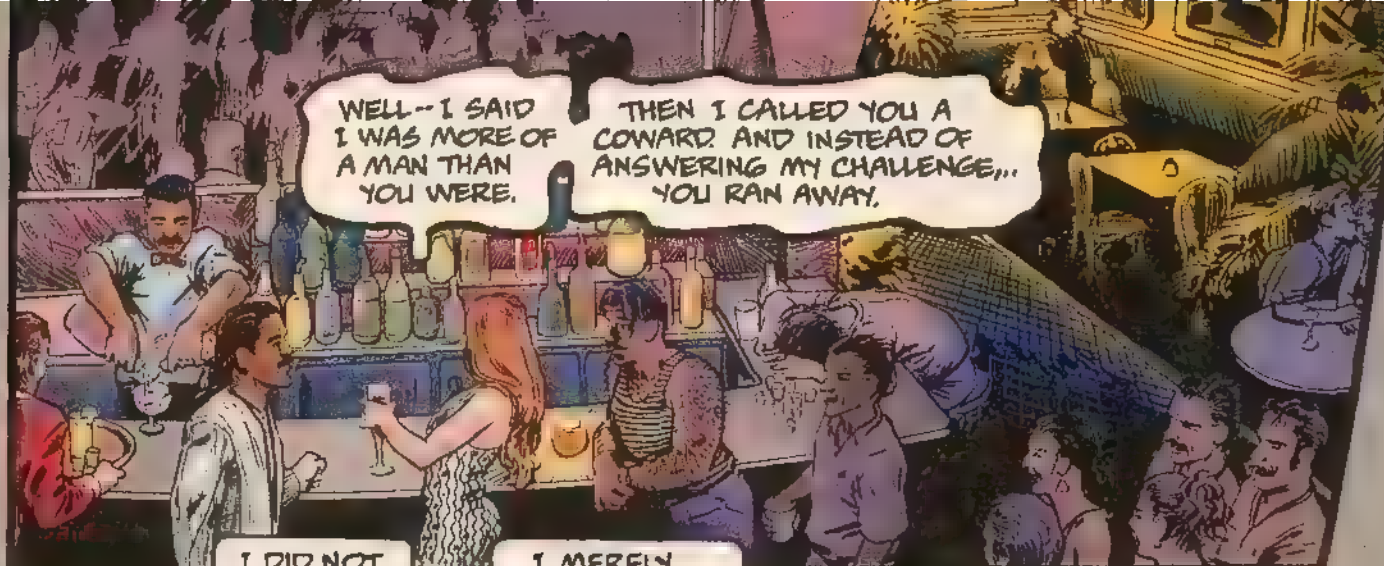
YOU MADE ME
FEEL ALIVE AS
A WOMAN,

OH? AND
HOW DID I
DO THAT?

QUITE
SIMPLY.

ALL WOMEN LOVE TO
BE RIGHT, SI?

SI.

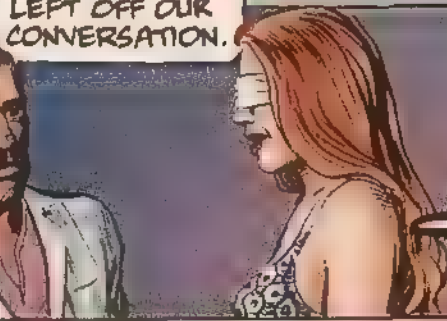


WELL-- I SAID
I WAS MORE OF
A MAN THAN
YOU WERE.

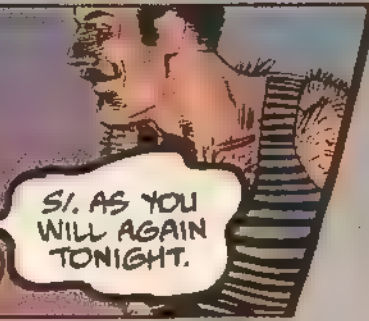
THEN I CALLED YOU A
COWARD. AND INSTEAD OF
ANSWERING MY CHALLENGE...
YOU RAN AWAY.



I DID NOT
RUN AWAY
FROM YOU.



I MERELY
LEFT OFF OUR
CONVERSATION.



SI. AS YOU
WILL AGAIN
TONIGHT.



OH? AND WHY WOULD
I DO THAT
AGAIN?

BECAUSE...

...YOU HAVE TO
CHANGE YOUR
CLOTHES.



HAHA JUSTIN
HAHA AHA
JUSTINE HONK

"AH, A WOMAN
DOES SO ENJOY
BEING RIGHT."

HAHA
clap clap



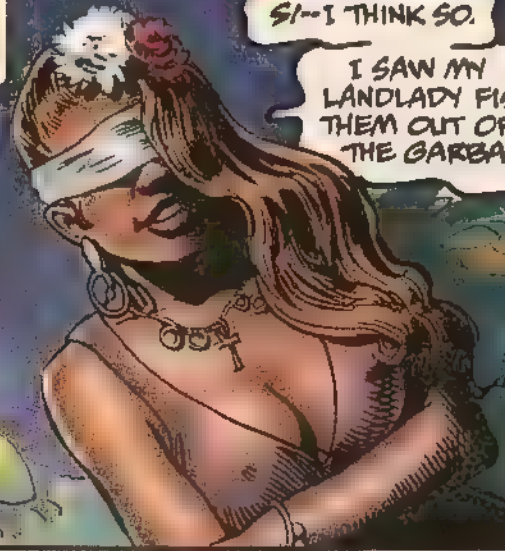
JUNE—

JUSTINA—DID YOU
GET THE FLOWERS
I HAD SENT TO
YOU? THE PERFUME?

WERE THEY PUT
TO GOOD USE?

SI—I THINK SO.

I SAW MY
LANDLADY FISH
THEM OUT OF
THE GARBAGE.



JULY—

WOULD YOU
CARE TO DANCE?

ENRICO—
WHAT A
WONDERFUL
IDEA.

I'D LOVE
TO.



COME,
ANTONIO.



HA HAHAHAHAHAHA
HAHAHAHA HA
HAHAHA HA



AUGUST—

ENRICO—
FORGET
HER.

Ehuh?

PAY
ATTENTION
TO ME.





SEPTEMBER—

WHAT DO YOU
MEAN WE ARE
OUT OF MONEY?

SELL THE
NECKLACE.

SELL THE NECKLACE?
ENRICI—WHERE IS
YOUR MIND?

I SOLD THE CAR
LAST MONTH.

WHY? WHY?
YOUR BILLS—THEY
ARE STAGGER-
ING.

THE LAST MONEY I SENT
YOU... I TOOK... HAD TO...

...I AM WORKING.

WORKING?

YES—
WORKING.

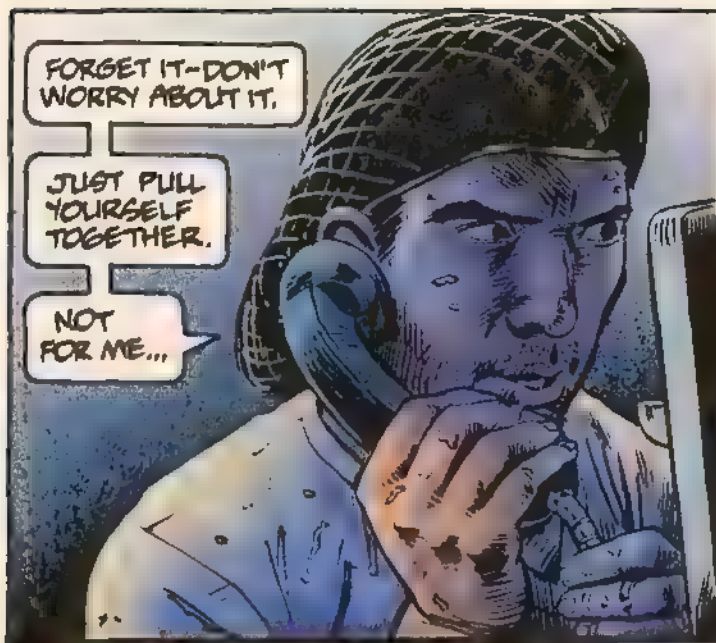
I'M CLEANING OTHER
PEOPLES' PLATES—SHOVELING
THEIR FILTH—TRYING TO
STAY ALIVE WHILE I WAIT
FOR THIS INSANITY OF
YOURS TO END.

WORKING?

GEORO—I'M...
I'M...

...SORRY.

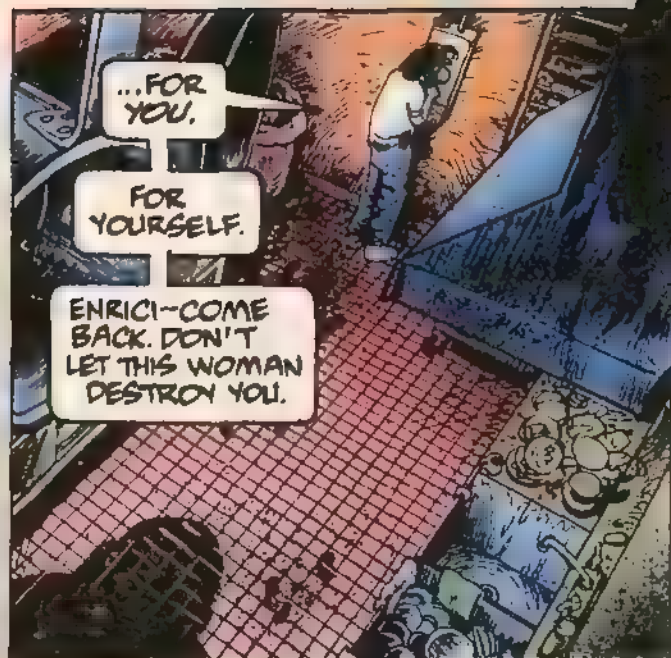
I NEVER
MEANT FOR--



FORGET IT--DON'T
WORRY ABOUT IT.

JUST PULL
YOURSELF
TOGETHER.

NOT
FOR ME...



...FOR
YOU.

FOR
YOURSELF.

ENRICI--COME
BACK. DON'T
LET THIS WOMAN
DESTROY YOU.



HEY--BUG.

GET BACK
TO WORK.

ENRICI--I
HAVE TO GO.



NO--NO. I
UNDERSTAND.

YOU GO. BUT
DON'T WORRY.



THE
MADNESS
ENDS
TONIGHT.

THERE ARE
MOMENTS OF
SEEMING CLARITY...

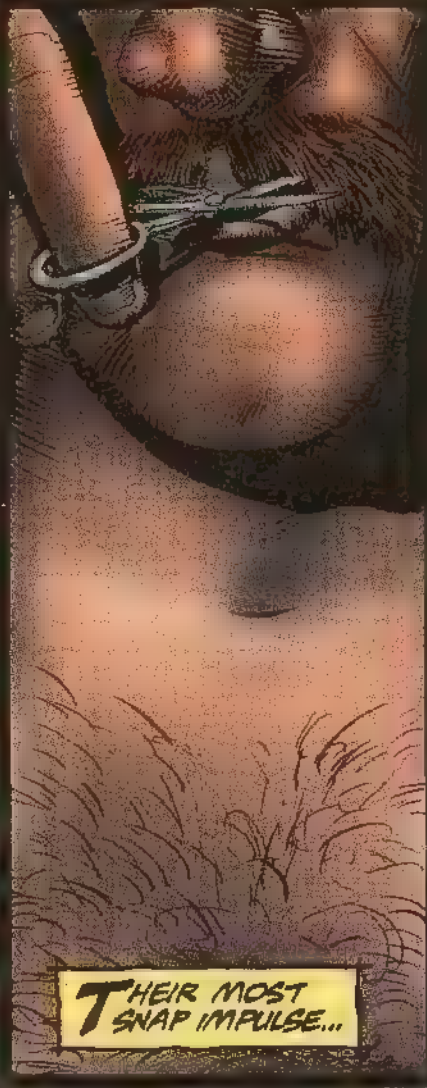


...IN THE COLLAPSE OF
ANY HUMAN BEING...

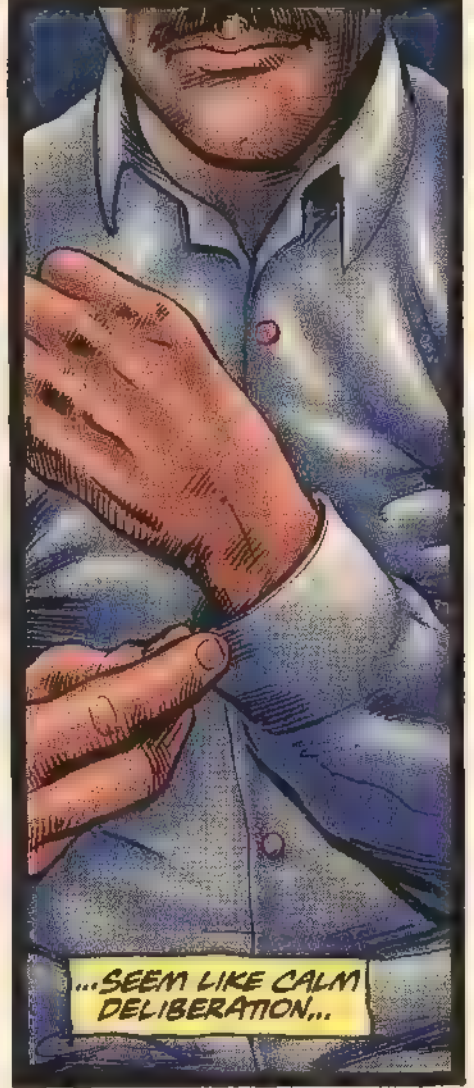
...WHICH CAN MAKE
THEIR MOST TWISTED
THOUGHTS...



...SEEM
REASONABLE.



THEIR MOST
SNAP IMPULSE...



...SEEM LIKE CALM
DELIBERATION...

...THEIR MOST
INSANE ANGER...



...SEEM LIKE THE
ONLY PATH OUT OF
THE DARKNESS.



A ONE WAY
STREET...



...LEADING THEM
AT LAST...



...FACE TO
FACE...



... WITH THEIR
GREATEST FEAR.



JUSTINA.



YOU HAVE
PLAYED WITH
ME LONG
ENOUGH.

THE GAME
IS OVER.

YOU HAVE HUMILIATED
ME ENDLESSLY—
SCORNE ME AND
SPURNE ME.

YOU HAVE TRIED
TO REDUCE ME
IN EVERY WAY A
WOMAN CAN.



YOU HAVE
WON EVERY
BATTLE.

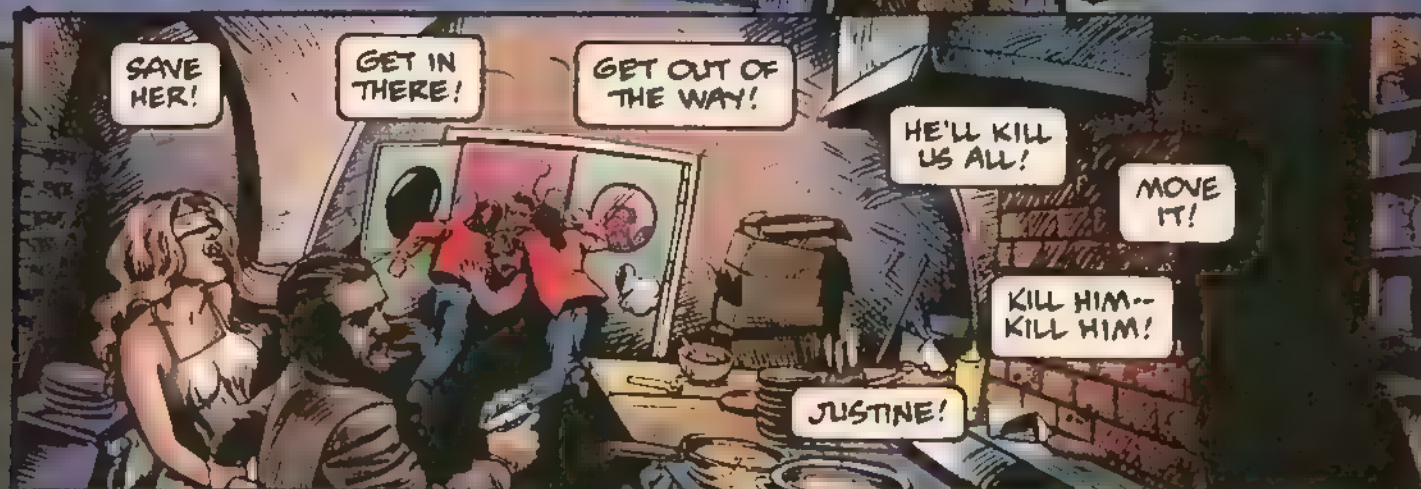
BUT I WIN
THE WAR.



HEY!

RUN!

MY GOD!



SAVE HER!

GET IN THERE!

GET OUT OF THE WAY!

HE'LL KILL US ALL!

MOVE IT!

KILL HIM-- KILL HIM!

JUSTINE!



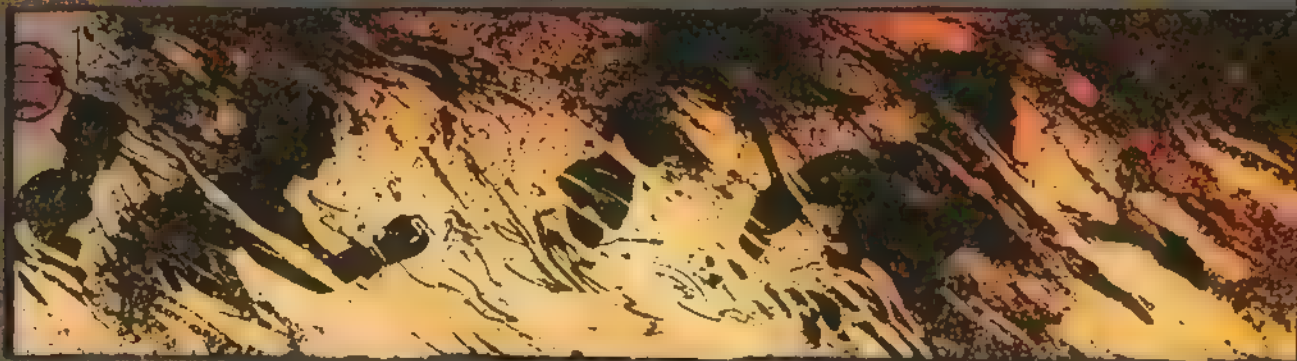
NO! YOU FOOL-- THAT'S GREASE!



GET BACK!

IT'S TOO HOT!

HELP ME!





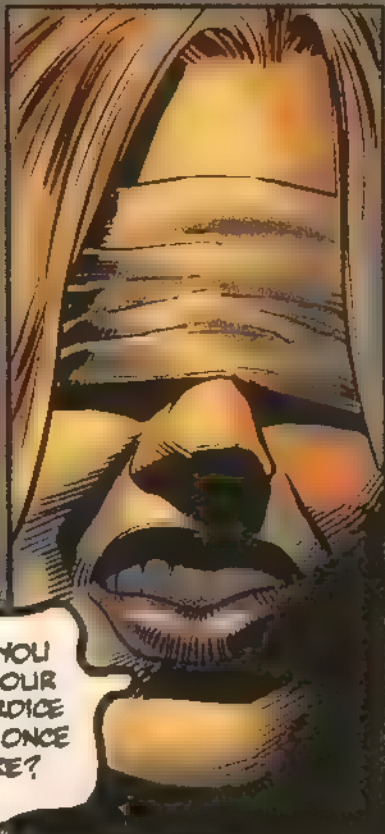
SO--NOW
YOU HAVE
ME.

WHAT WILL
YOU DO
WITH ME?



WILL YOU
PUNISH ME AS
YOU HAVE SO
MANY OTHERS?

WILL YOU
HURT ME BY
RUNNING AWAY?



WILL YOU
TURN YOUR
COWARDICE
ON ME ONCE
MORE?



BITCH!



WHORE!



I'LL KILL
YOU--



"PRISON..."

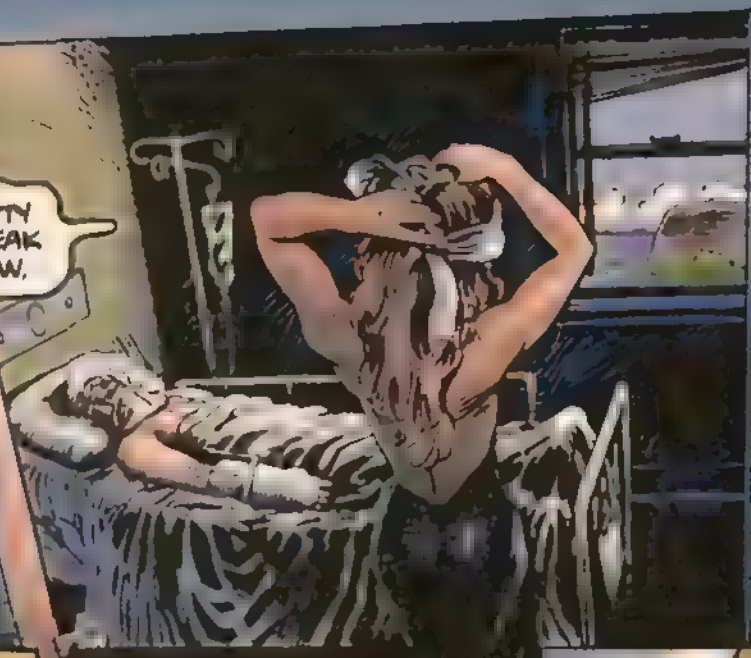
"AND WITH YOUR PRETTY FACE SCARRED..."

"...YOUR LOVELY WALK CRIPPLED..."

WHATEVER
WILL YOU DO?

YOU ARE A
CREATURE WITHOUT
TALENTS.

USING YOUR BEAUTY
TO PREY ON THE WEAK
WAS ALL YOU KNEW,

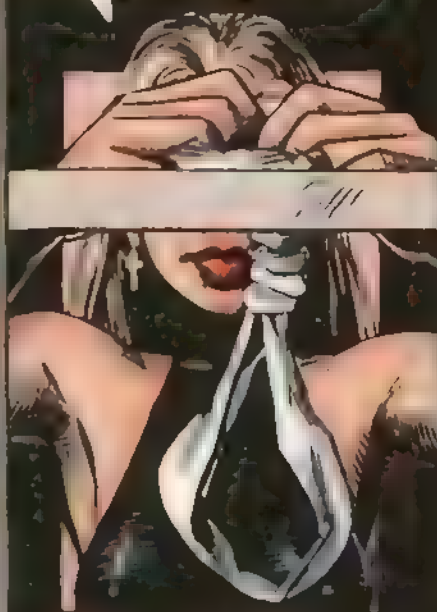


NOW THAT YOU ARE
AS UGLY ON THE
OUTSIDE AS YOU ARE
ON THE INSIDE...

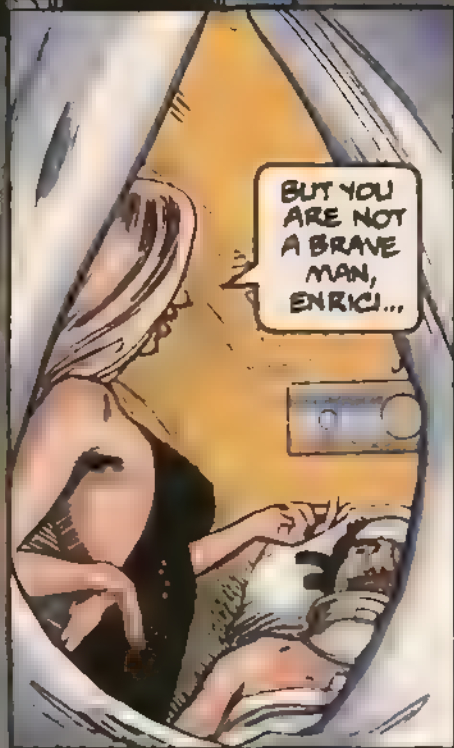
...EVEN BEGGING IN
THE STREETS WILL
NOT KEEP YOU ALIVE.



A BRAVE MAN WOULD
KILL HIMSELF ALL AT
ONCE.



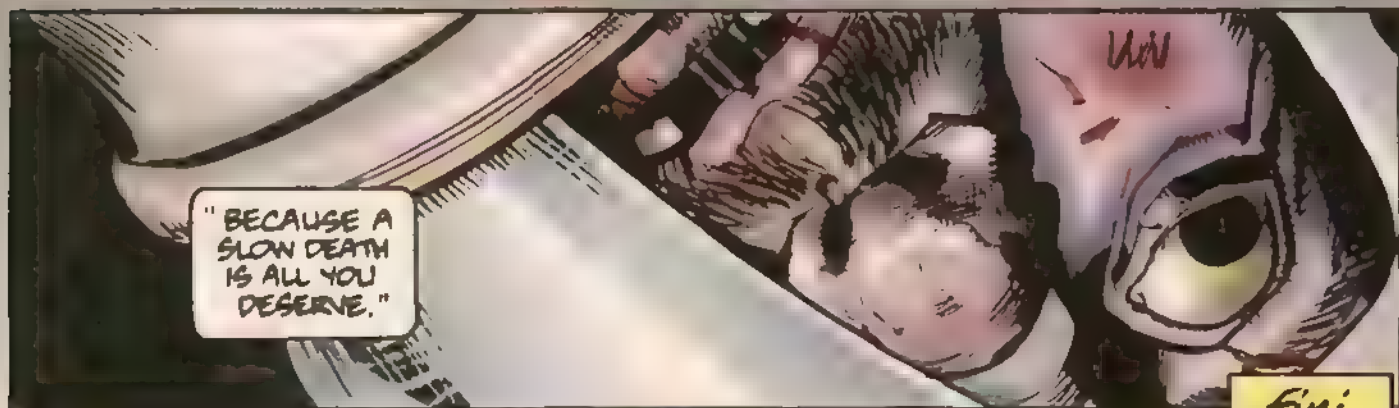
BUT YOU
ARE NOT
A BRAVE
MAN,
ENRICO...



..WHICH IS
GOOD.



"BECAUSE A
SLOW DEATH
IS ALL YOU
DESERVE."



-fini-

IN THE NEXT

LAWMAN'S

WENT TO HELL

#2



Brigitte Diamond is an assassin...but she's also a victim. Brainwashed and mentally programmed to kill, she's headed for a mental meltdown. But when her tortured mind cries out for justice, her deadly skills may be turned against her most dangerous masters.

Join Executioner author Rich Flaim, penciler Chris Harrison (Wildcat) and inker Andrew Papay (X7)

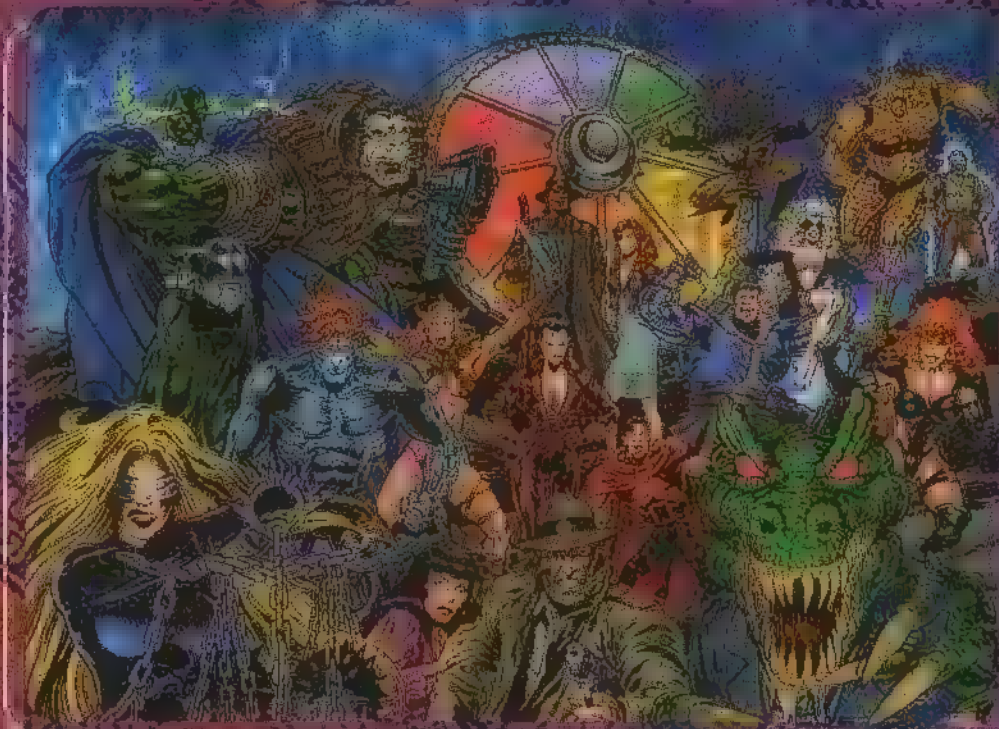
as they present Chapter One of

"CONTROL FREAK"

BIG

THE BIG BANG

Chapter 13 & 14



RON FORTIER
SCRIPTER

RICH BUCKLER
PENCILER

CHARLES BARNETT III
INKER

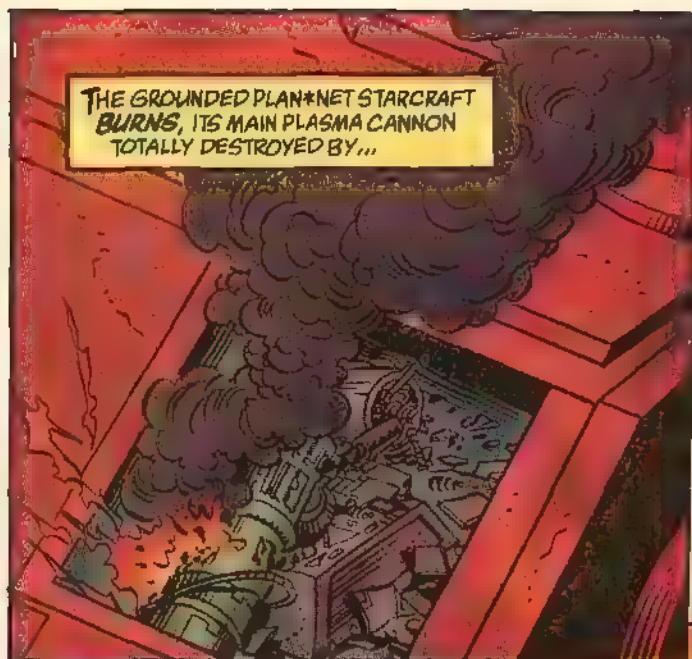
TODD KLEIN
LETTERER

ANGUS MCKIE
COMPUTER COLORIST

ED POLGARDY
JULIE RIDDLE
EDITORS

SPECIAL THANKS TO:
ALAN CRADDOCK
COMPUTER COLORIST, CHAPTER 14, PAGES 3-4

WITH ADDITIONAL STORY AND DIALOGUE BY:
L.M. BOGAD, ED POLGARDY, JAMES CHAMBERS,
MARTIN POWELL, CHRISTOPHER MILLS, JULIE RIDDLE,
MAX ALLAN COLLINS, JAMES VANCE, AND BRYAN TALBOT.



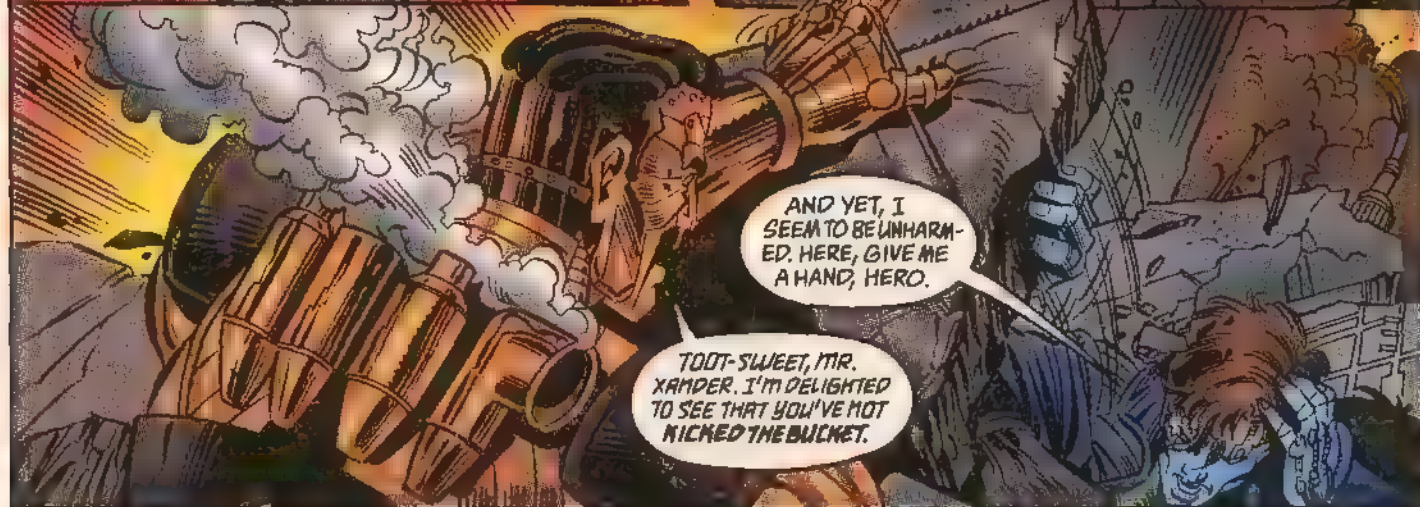
THE GROUNDED PLAN*NET STARCRAFT
BURNS, ITS MAIN PLASMA CANNON
TOTALLY DESTROYED BY...



XANDER?!

OVER HERE!
I HEAR SOMETHING!
HURRY!

WE'RE DOING
THE BEST WE CAN, ITAZURA.
THERE'S SEVERAL TONS OF
DEBRIS IN THIS PILE.



AND YET, I
SEEM TO BE UNHARM-
ED. HERE, GIVE ME
A HAND, HERO.

TOOT-SWEET, MR.
XANDER. I'M DELIGHTED
TO SEE THAT YOU'VE NOT
NICKED THE BUCKET.



SO AM I.

BUT THE
PLASMA CANNON
DIDN'T. NOW MAYBE
OUR FRIENDS WILL
HAVE A CHANCE AT
STOPPING...



"... LADY SENSUA AND HER TROOPS."

FASTER,
ALL OF YOU!
OUR PREY
IS VERY
CLOSE.

YES, THE
RESISTANCE
AHEAD SEEMS
TO BE WEAKEN-
ING.



IT APPEARS WE HAVE A SITUATION HERE, GENERAL.

THERE! THE PHAGE!

HE'S OURS NOW, MISTRESS.



DON'T JUST STAND THERE, MAN! DO YOUR JOB.

AT ONCE, MY LORD.



HAVE AT YOU, BLAGGARD... URRK!

OUT OF MY WAY, LITTLE MAN!



SIR, PERHAPS NOW WOULD BE A GOOD TIME TO UNLEASH YOUR POWERFUL MIND BLAST?

QUIET, PORRIGE. THINGS ARE STILL UP IN THE AIR. WATCH AND LEARN.



LET'S NOT
GET AHEAD OF
OURSELVES,
UGLY.

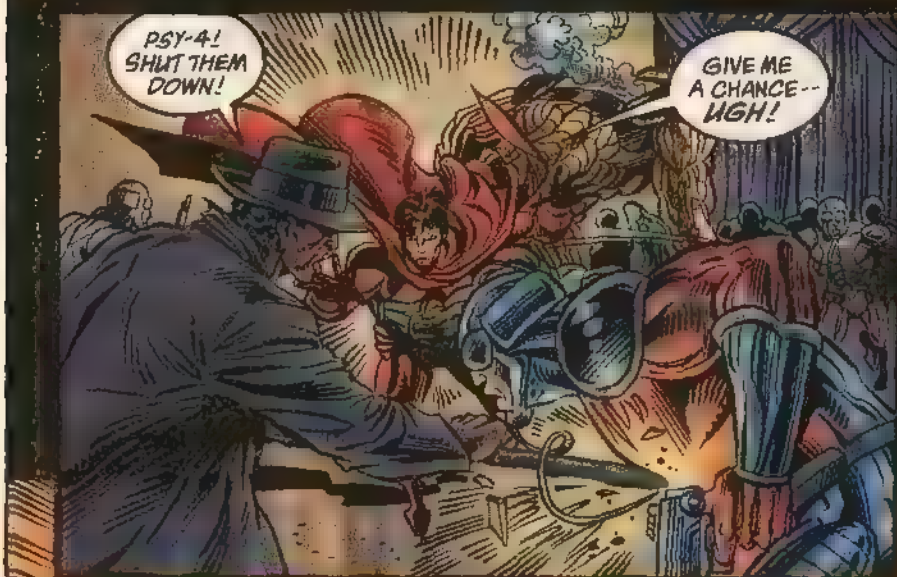


WHO
DARES?

THE NAME'S
NARAB. BE SMART
AND STAY DOWN!



YOU
DIE!



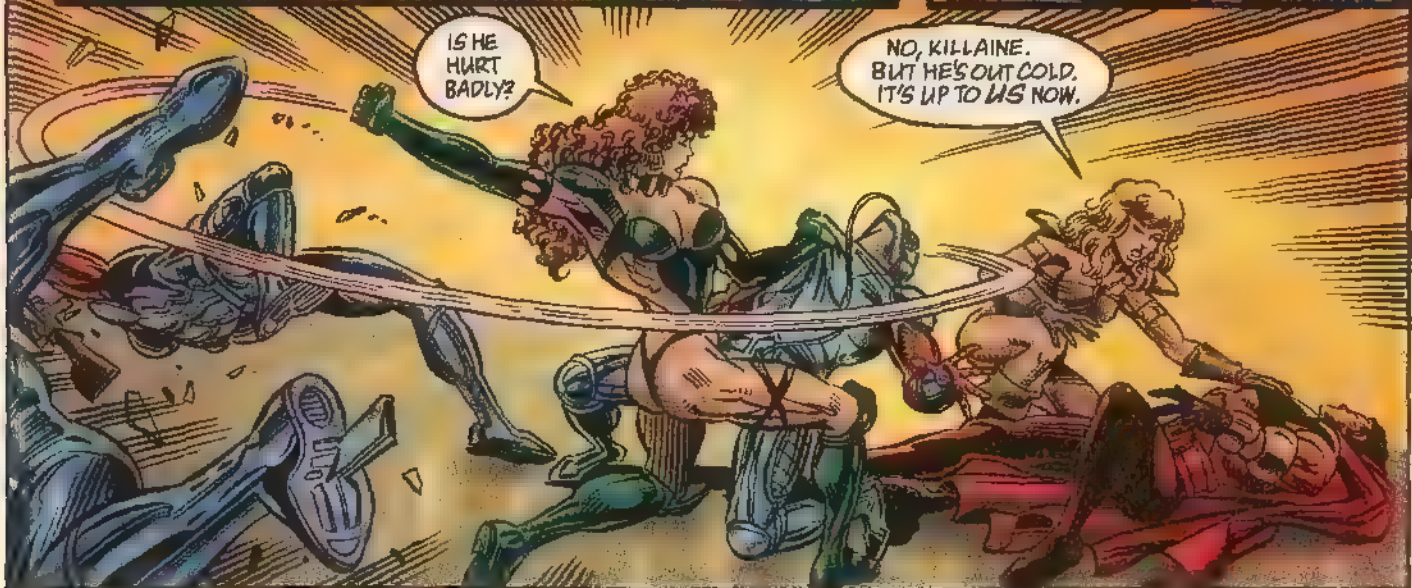
PSY-4!
SHUT THEM
DOWN!

GIVE ME
A CHANCE--
UGH!



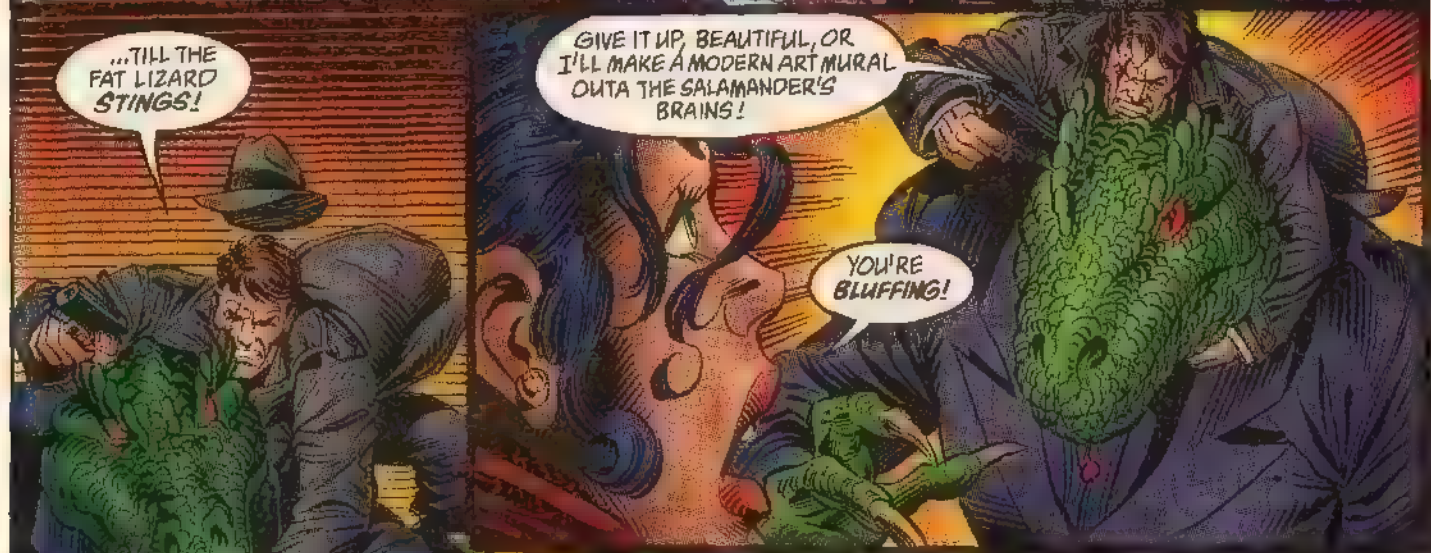
SERGEANT, YOU AND YOUR
MEN COME WITH ME!

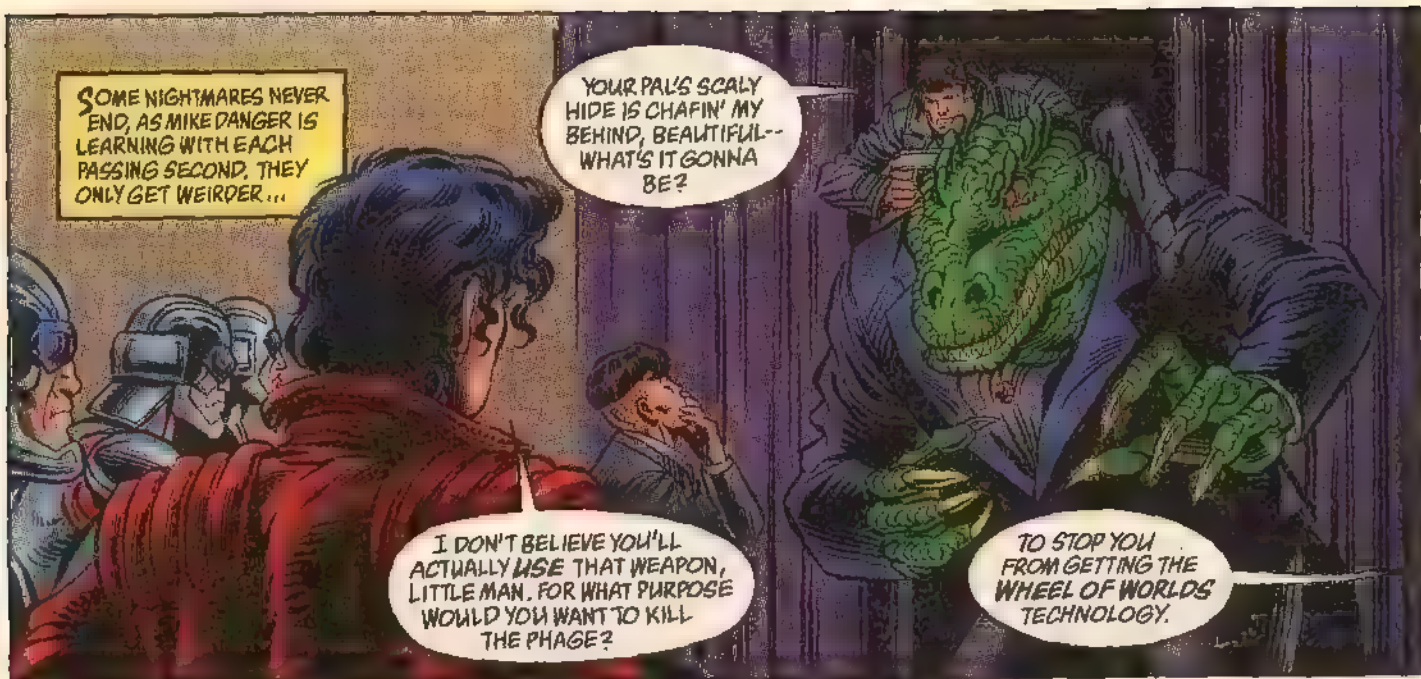
YES,
MA'AM!



IS HE
HURT
BADLY?

NO, KILL AINE.
BUT HE'S OUT COLD.
IT'S UP TO US NOW.





MINUTES LATER, PRIMASTER'S
FORCE DISTORTION GENERATOR
IS ACTIVATED ONCE MORE...

ALL ENGINES
ON-LINE! AHEAD
FULL SPEED.

...AND IN SECONDS, THE
MIGHTY JUGGERNAUT FROM
ANOTHER PLACE AND TIME
IS ON ITS WAY HOME.

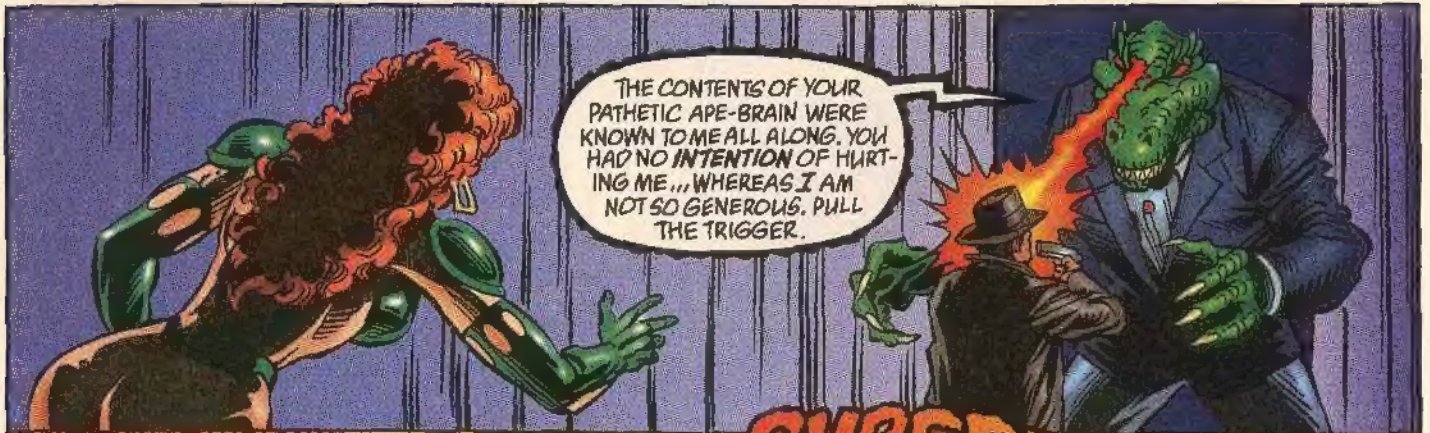
THAT WAS AN
AMAZING DISPLAY
OF RAW POWER.

YOU WOULD
DO WELL TO
REMEMBER
IT, PHAGE.

YOU SAID IT,
PRIMASTER.

AS FOR YOU, LITTLE
BUG... I DO NOT ENJOY
BEING USED IN SO OBVIOUS
A RUSE. PUT THE GUN
IN YOUR MOUTH.

HEY, WHAT'S
GOT MY HAND?! I--
I CAN'T STOP IT!



THE CONTENTS OF YOUR PATHETIC APE-BRAIN WERE KNOWN TO ME ALL ALONG. YOU HAD NO INTENTION OF HURTING ME... WHEREAS I AM NOT SO GENEROUS. PULL THE TRIGGER.



WHADDYA KNOW? MUSTA LOST TRACK....

CLICK!

WHAT--?! YOUR GUN WAS EMPTY?!

INSULT AFTER INSULT. I WILL NOT BE LAUGHED AT!



SHREEEEEEEEEEE

YOU'RE BLOCKING MY MIND BLAST!

THEN LEARN AND BE HUMBLER, MONSTER.

CAIN, I BELIEVE IT IS TIME WE LEFT THIS PLACE AND RETURNED TO OUR RESPECTIVE WORLDS,



THE KNOWLEDGE OF THE PATHWAYS THAT LEAD THROUGHOUT THE MULTIVERSE IS IN MY MIND. CHANNEL THAT KNOWLEDGE THROUGH YOUR FORCE DISTORTION GENERATOR, AND IT WILL SEND US BACK TO OUR OWN REALITIES. TRUST ME. NO ONE WILL COME TO ANY HARM.

PRIMUS AND I, HOWEVER, WILL NOT BE GOING HOME. OUR WORK ON KALISHOUL IS NOT FINISHED.



IT HAS BEEN AN HONOR TO KNOW YOU, ADAM CAIN. FAREWELL TO YOU ALL.

AND SO, WITH THE SAME EERIE BLUE LIGHT THAT IT ALL BEGAN WITH, THE ADVENTURE CLOSES.

CAIN! OUR RECKONING IS COMING SOON.

WHAT'S HAPPENING TO US?

IT'S THAT GLOW. HANG ON, GANG, I THINK WE'RE GOING BACK TO WHERE WE STARTED.

TO THAT BLOODY DESERT AGAIN? OH, BOTHER....

SO MUCH FOR THAT DIVERSION, EH, PORRIDGE? YOU KNOW, WE REALLY SHOULD SEND THE I-BOTS A THANK YOU NOTE FOR DESTROYING THE OLD MACHINE.

INDEED, SIR. THEY CERTAINLY SAVED US THE TIME IT WOULD'VE TAKEN TO DISMANTLE THAT OUTDATED CONTRAPTION. SPEAKING OF WHICH, THE NEW ONE IS ALREADY IN PLACE, AWAITING YOUR INSPECTION.

MY NEW WHEEL OF WORLDS! SUCH A LONG AND SECRETIVE TIME IN THE MAKING... ISN'T IT WONDERFUL?

OH, YES, SIR, MAGNIFICENT.

GOOD ANSWER.

AND THE SECOND SHE BEGINS SPINNING, SHE WILL INSTANTLY HEAL THE RIFTS CAUSED BY THE DESTRUCTION OF THE OLD...

...INCLUDING THE ONE WHICH LADY SENSUA USED TO VISIT US. HER PLANS TO EVER RETURN HERE ARE SNUFFED....

WHICH, OF COURSE, DOES NOT PRECLUDE US FROM INFILTRATING HER LITTLE SPHERE OF INFLUENCE, WHEN THE TIME IS RIGHT, TO COLLECT THE BILL FOR THE DAMAGE SHE HAS DONE TO US TODAY... AND, AS ALWAYS, I WILL COLLECT ON THIS DEBT WITH CONSIDERABLE INTEREST....

THE END... FOR THE MOMENT...



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